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You can come to this store any time, try on Clothcraft Clothes and not feel the slightest obligation to purchase.

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SUTTON & McBEE
The Clothcraft Store
MT. VERNON, KY.

E. R. GENTRY WRITES ANOTHER INTERESTING LETTER

Is-sur-tille,
Cote Dor,
France.
Dec. 11, 1918.

Dear Edgar:—

When I wrote you last, I was expecting to go to Nice on a vacation but did not get away until the last of November and then had a chance to visit some of the territory where the Western front used to be and took that instead. As the censorship has been modified, I might say that since coming over I have spent three months just outside of Dijon, a city of more than one hundred thousand population, located about one hundred miles south east of Paris in the department of Cote Dor (Golden Slope), where I had charge of a small colored hut. Since July 22nd I have been at the above address, about 15 miles north of Dijon, where I have charge of one of the largest Y. M. C. A. huts in France. This is one of the largest camps also in France having around twenty-five thousand men all summer. On my vacation, I went from Dijon to Nancy, the ancient capital of the Lorraine province and a city of 135,000 people before the war. Nancy has been in range of the German guns for four years and has had more than three hundred air raids during the time. While the city is not demolished like Verdun or Rheims, there is not a block in the city which has not been struck. Ruins everywhere. I suppose no one really knows how many people have been killed. They raided it two nights before the armistice was signed and one of the worse raids they had came on the night of October 31st, right when Germany was proclaiming to the world the hu-

manity of her troops under arms. I talked to a Y. M. C. A. man who was there that night. He was in a cellar just off the main street of the city, which is a broad beautiful street. When the alarm was given he ran into the cellar, but as things did not materialize very fast, he looked out just in time to see a German plane sweep right down to the house tops and literally pepper this street from one end to the other with his machine gun. Luckily most people had been quick enough to get off the street, but many were killed. Not satisfied with this, he made a circle and came back up the street the same way. After the raid was over this man helped pick up some of the dead, among them a mother with a few months old baby in her arms, both dead. The only Protestant Church in the city is simply a mass of ruins, once a massive structure of stone and concrete. It was a fair sample of what has happened everywhere in this unfortunate city. All of the French cities are so rich in history that it is impossible to begin to tell of the things you learn. I spent two nights and one day there. I must tell you of the most interesting thing I saw. There are very famous natural hot water baths here, the largest of these being a pool, possibly seventy five feet by two hundred, splendidly equipped. The Y. M. C. A. has taken this over for every afternoon and evening and it is free to soldiers. On the day I was there, Nov. 22, more than three hundred prisoners of war, mostly British had just gotten back from the German lines where they had been prisoners for months, some for years. Their government had arranged to issue them new clothing here and it was a sight never to be forgotten to see those men throw off their dirty, tattered prison garb, so filthy that those hauling them away handled

them with forks, and plunge into this pool of fresh steaming water and see them come out clean and free in body as well as spirit; see them don their new uniforms and start for home. I talked to many of them and it is impossible to describe their happiness. From Nancy, I went over to Toul, about fifteen miles away, a smaller city but one which has played a large part in this war and suffered less. I knew that my brothers-in-law, Peyton Reynolds and Bradley Brown, were in the vicinity of Toul and Verdun and I spent two days trying to see them, but all their organizations were moving back, I did not get to see them. I did not go up as far as Verdun, as the only transportation available up there now is just as you catch a ride in a car or on a truck. I was within 13 miles of Verdun on the southwest and over some of the old battle ground of 1914. Everything was commotion up there. The great armies were getting out of the devastated regions and there were miles of moving troops and trucks. Coming back to Bar-le-Duc, where I caught the train for Paris. Sometimes as far back as you could see the road would be lined with heavy artillery, our biggest guns, drawn by the powerful caterpillar tractors. From Nancy, I had a chance to have taken a ride up to Metz, but as I learned that the American Military Police had established themselves there the day before, I was afraid to risk it, as I had no movement order for Metz and they usually make an example out of Y. men if they catch them traveling without orders. You know it was so soon after the armistice was signed that everybody who felt inclined was going A. W. O. L. (absent without leave), even trucks and automobiles were taking the same kind of "French hauling them away handled leave". Some fellows coming

back from Metz told me that the A. W. O. L's from the American Army beat the M. P's. (Military Police) into Metz two or three days and that when they rounded them up they had so many they did not know what to do with them. I had planned my trip to be in Paris on Thanksgiving, where I had a turkey dinner in a French restaurant, regardless of cost. It was another great day in Paris, when the Capital welcomed King George and his two sons. I crowded in until I had a splendid view of the whole procession, which included the King and President Poincare in a carriage drawn by a nice span of blacks. I think it must have been the same team which drew the President in the Fourth of July parade. You have doubtless read of the great display of captured war material on display in the Place de la Concorde. The hundred of guns of every size, tanks, balloons, in fact everything was completely covered with people to see the King as he passed through, escorted by the magnificently equipped French Cavalry, with their shining helmets and long black plumes, which looked like horse tails to me, hanging from the top of their helmets down the back of their neck. The captured aeroplane display is at the end of the Tuilleries, which at this point has been raised to a height of about fifteen feet overlooking the Place de la Concorde, which by the way is the place where Louis XVI and Marie-Antoinette, with thousands of others were beheaded. After the King had passed and everybody became restless they broke the inclosure around the aeroplanes and before the Gardes could stop them, had literally torn five or six of them to pieces for souvenirs. The police fought and wrestled with them for an hour but could do nothing. I was standing on a gun down on the street when somebody yelled to one of the crowd to "throw one over". I never knew whether he meant one souvenir or one aeroplane, but the crowd took it to mean the latter, so they yanked one of the largest planes, weighing several thousand pounds right over the wall into the street, fifteen feet below. Where the crowd tore it to pieces, even taking heavy iron bars from the guns nearby and hammering pieces off the engines and other strong parts, before the police could get them away. I stayed out of the crowd but a few "souls" got all of it I wanted from small boys after the crowd was dispersed.

Last week we had a call for men to go with the army of occupation to Germany. I volunteered and was notified Sunday that I would be sent, possibly leaving here for Paris tomorrow. So do not be surprised if my next letter is written from some castle on the Rhine. I have to sign up for at least four months service to be sent, but as I am already signed for the duration of the war, which I could not very well claim was over until peace is finally signed, I decided that four months would not make so much difference, after all. Besides I will have new work in a new field and time will pass faster than if I stayed here. I shall hate to leave here as I have been right in the camp here for nearly five months and have made some good friends among the officers and men, as well as Y. M. C. A. workers.

Our mutual friends back home continue to write me insisting that my letters are interesting, but when you get tired of them, just "chuck" them in the waste basket and write me a protest. I am hoping to be in Paris Saturday when the President arrives and if I am I will write you about it. I think this trip to Germany is a fine chance. I suppose "a fools luck," kept me from the front during the war, otherwise, I have had a very fine experience during my eight months over here.

With very best wishes for all,
E. R. GENTRY.

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BEST FLOUR, 25 lb. bags today
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MANY OTHER BARGAINS JUST AS CHEAP

It will pay you to pay me a visit

W. F. BAKER

The Blue Front Just Opposite the Court House

JUDGE BETHURUM ASKS HELP TO WIPE OUT LIQUOR TRAFFIC

Somerset, Ky.
Jan. 3rd, 1919.

Editor Signal,
Mt. Vernon, Ky.

Dear Sir:—

I am informed by reliable citizens of Mt. Vernon that conditions in Rockcastle are almost intolerable at this time, due to the illegal sale of liquor, and that practically nothing is being done to relieve the situation.

The Statutes provide that if liquor is brought into local option territory for sale, a crime is committed by the person guilty of that act. The county officials are justified in seizing packages containing liquor brought into Rockcastle County for sale, and it is their sworn duty to do this. If the officers and good citizens work together and all do their full duty, the bootlegger will be compelled to go out of business, and conditions in the county will inevitably improve. It is up to us. I propose to continue the fight until the battle is won, and all I ask is, that I be given the proper backing and encouragement by the good citizens of that county.

In order that the fight may be auspiciously begun and successful I carried out at the coming term of the Circuit Court, it is necessary that every lover of law and order, and especially every person opposed to the liquor traffic, in Rockcastle, at the opening of Circuit Court at Mt. Vernon the first Monday in February, 1919, and assist in the perfection of an organization to fight this infamous business, so that the mighty power of the whole county may be enlisted in the campaign for its overthrow.

This accomplished, I feel that the victory will be practically won. I, therefore, appeal to the temperance people of my native county to come to the county seat February 3rd, 1919, with their minds made up to destroy this poisonous viper that is bringing so much sin and crime into that good county.

For years and years, I have been struggling with this monster evil and endeavoring to drive it from that county. Convinced that this was necessary to bring peace and prosperity to the county, I have sought to do something of substantial benefit to the county of my birth, and hence, I have thrown myself unreservedly into the fight with that end in view. Perjury and false-swear-

W. H. BROWN

FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS WE WILL SELL SHOES

DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE

For the whole family
FOR Less than Cost

♦ ♦ ♦ ♦ ♦
COUNTRY PRODUCE

Trade with me and save money

We have some Dry Goods to close out at cost
We Buy Any Old Thing

ing have thus far saved the bootlegger, but he will not be able in the future to rely upon this. I shall ask the grand jury at the coming term of court to report to me every person suspected of the perjury in an effort to shield the guilty, and where it is apparent that this is the case, the perjurer will be sent to jail for contempt of court. In extreme cases this is justified and I shall not hesitate to wield the power in this direction if to do so will help to save that county from the blighting effects of the most deadly enemy that every imperiled the peace and wrecked the lives of the countless hundreds of the good people of that county.

B. J. BETHURUM
Judge Rockcastle Circuit Court.

HANSFORD

Mrs. Logan McKinney, who has been sick for the past two months is able to leave her room.—Mrs. W. M. Swinney died at her home near Hopewell last Wednesday of influenza. Her remains were laid to rest in the family grave yard at this place Friday. She leaves a husband and six children to mourn this loss.—Mrs. D. B. Barron, who has been confined to her bed for the past year, remains very sick.—Mrs. Malissie McFerron is spending the winter with her son, J. A. McFerron.—Miss Martha Kirby spent last Saturday with Mrs. Sarah Rowe.—Mrs. Andrew McKinney is very sick at this writing.—Mrs. Sarah Kirby, who has been sick

for the past month, is much improved.—Mrs. W. A. McKinney and Mrs. C. M. McKinney and little daughter, Rhoda were with Mrs. Dora McKinney Monday.—A. W. Adams and family, of the Quail section, spent Xmas with relatives at this place.—Rev. D. W. Grubb failed to fill his appointment at Mt. Pisgah Saturday and Sunday on account of bad weather.—Mrs. J. J. Nichols, has almost recovered from a severe attack of pneumonia following influenza.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo,
Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

Frank J. Cheney.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. Gleason,
(Seal) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.

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